THE TALE OF THE EYE

DISPOSITION IS REVEALED IN THE COLOR OF THE OPTICS.

The Black Eye Is Not Black and It Fades—The Steely Gray, the Green and the Sweet Brown Eye—Eyes of Shakespeare, Coleridge and Byron.

It has been remarked by those who are most conversant with the anatomy of the optic that the darkest hued eye is most susceptible to change. The fading of the black eye is no secret, as it is almost universal, and this is natural and accounted for from the known fact that the black eye is not black, but a yellow of deep color and sometimes found in combination with one or more colors. The light blue and the gray seem to be the most lasting. The gray eye is an almost universal characteristic of men and women of great intellect.

Shakespeare had deep gray eyes, which were remarkable for their near approach to blue. Up to the death of the poet the original color remained. Lord Byron had the gray eye of the poet. Coleridge also had gray eyes, but, like Shakespeare and Byron, the gray was at times, and under mental excitement particularly, tinted with another color. One biographer of Lord Byron tells of his beautiful changeable gray eyes as one of the chief characteristic features of his physiognomy. The eye of Coleridge was of a greenish gray.

It is an undeniable fact that the colors most common to the eyes—brown, gray, blue, hazel and black or what is called black—are seldom found in all the purity of the individual color. Regarding the black eye, it is distance only that makes it appear to be purely black, for the reason that the deep yellow brown color is in such strong contrast to the white of the eye that the pupil always appears black.

There are also eyes of so bright a hazel as to seem almost yellow, and there are eyes that bear out the often reiterated remark concerning "green eyed jealousy," for they are to all appearances positively green. It is frequently the case that they are very beautiful when they are shaded, as is often the case, with very long and dark eyelashes, but, though beautiful, they are not indicative of a good disposition and belong particularly to a person of jealous temperament. Clear, light blue eyes, with a calm steadfastness in their glance, are said to be indicative of a cheerful disposition, of a serene temper and of a constant nature. The light blue eye is peculiar to the northern nations, and it is mostly to be found among the Swedes and the Scotch. Among the rare blonds of the southern portions of Europe is also found the blue eye. The pleasant light blue eye, with the honest glance, must not be confounded with another sort of eye of a pale blue, almost steel colored hue, which has a continually shifting sort of motion both of the eyelids and the pupils. Human beings having eyes such as these should be avoided, for the color is indicative of a deceitful and remarkably selfish nature.

Very dark blue eyes with something of the tint of the violet show great power of affection and purity of mind, but it is remarked of these that the possessor of such eyes is seldom a person of much intellectuality. It is the universal opinion that blue eyes are more significant of tenderness and of a certain yielding of purpose than either the brown, black or gray eyes. Concerning the constancy of the person, it is agreed that blue eyed people are not inconstant, like those of hazel and yellow eyes, but it is certain that they yield from affection for those they love, and only for those remaining constant in every other case, and even under the strongest temptation.

Gray eyes with a greenish tint and with orange as well as blue in them and which are of ever varying tints, resembling in this respect the sea, are indicative of most intellectuality. These are especially indicative of impulsive, impressionable temperaments.

Passionate ardor in love is to be found in the man or woman who possesses black eyes or what are considered such. The brown eyes, when not of the yellowish tint, but pure russet brown, show an affectionate disposition, and the darker the brown—that is, the more they verge on to that deepest of brown color in eyes we are in the habit of calling black—the more ardent and passionate is the power of affection, while it is agreed that the love of persons with black eyes is most lasting of all. The brown eyes that do not appear to the observer black—that is to say, those which are not sufficiently dark to appear so—are the eyes of sweet, gentle and unselfish natures without the inconsistency of the light brown or yellow eyes—"golden eyes," as they have frequently been called and which are very little more to be trusted than the green eyes.

Although their praises are often sung in Spanish ballads, green eyes show deceit and coquetry in their owner. Sometimes eyes are to be found with a combination of yellow, orange and blue, the latter color generally appearing in streaks over the whole surface of the eyes, while the orange and yellow are set in flakes of unequal size around and at some little distance from the pupil of the eye. Eyes of this variety show intellect, or at least a certain originality of character. No commonplace nature has this particular kind of eyes. Hasty and irritable people frequently have eyes of a brownish tint, inclined to a greenish hue.

Although the purely green eye indicates deceit and coquetry, the propensity to greenish tints in the eyes is a sign of wisdom and courage. Very choleric persons, if they have blue eyes, have also certain tints of green in them, and when under the influence of anger a sudden red light appears in them.—New York Times.

JOY OF HOUSE BOATING.

Complete Freedom In Nature's Romantic Retreats.

He who would live the simple nomadic life in complete freedom and independence in the very heart of nature's most romantic retreats must live in a house boat. I mean, of course, a roomy craft that possesses its own motive power, that will go wherever the will of its owner directs, that will be small enough and sufficiently light of draft to explore the secret passages, the inmost lagoons of the watery wilderness, where nature most royally entertains her guests.

What an idle, lazy, luxurious, romantic life this is, to be sure! It is impossible to enthuse too strongly on the merits of such an unfettered existence. A camping launch big enough to accommodate one's family and a man of all work, a combination of guide, cook and pilot, is the ideal craft and crew for the majority. It provides a comfortable habitation, a tight roof and a dry bed in all weathers and carries all the supplies needed for an extended journey in the wilds.

There are those who prefer the joys of tramping through woods and over mountains, carrying their tents, canoes and supplies on their backs, but their labors are very much greater than those who are luxuriously carried about in their floating camp. Its very restfulness is the sedative required by the man of strenuous life. Reclining in deck chair or hammock, he sails among the most beautiful vistas of shimmering water and woodland scenery, changing his surroundings every hour if need be.—Outdoors.

THE CAMEL.

He Has a Dangerous Temper, and His Bite Is Vicious.

The camel is a dangerous animal to ride—a much more dangerous animal than the horse—for the reason that, with his serpentine neck, he can reach round when annoyed and bite his rider.

Camels are not at all the patient, quiet, kindly creatures they are painted. They have nasty tempers. A caravan crossing the desert is always noisy. The loud and angry snarls of the camels make the waste places resound.

A camel's bite is a serious matter. The strong teeth lock in the wound and a circular motion is given to the jaw, around and then back, before the teeth are withdrawn again. The wound is a horrible one. There are few camel drivers without camel scars.

Dr. Nachtigal, the celebrated African explorer, once said to a youth who expressed a sentimental desire to cross the Sahara on camel back:

"Young man, I'll tell you how you can get a partial idea of what riding a camel in an African desert is like. Take an office stool, screw it up as high as possible and put it along with a savage dog into a wagon without any springs. Then seat yourself on the stool and have it driven over uneven and rocky ground during the hottest parts of July and August, being careful not to eat or drink more than once every two days and letting the dog bite you every four hours. This will give you a faint idea of the exquisite poetry of camel riding in the Sahara."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Toddy.

Fifty years ago, according to a veteran expert witness from Scotland, people drank "toddy"—that is to say, whisky, hot water and sugar. It is not an obsolete beverage even now. The really mysterious point about this "toddy" is how it got its name. "Toddy" is the Hindoostanee "tari" or "tadi," the juice of the cocoanut or other trees, which can be turned into a fiery intoxicant by being left to stand. "If we had a mind to cocoanuts or toddy," says Dampier, "our Malayans of Achin would climb the trees and fetch as many nuts as we would have and a good pot of toddy every morning." Probably some Scottish nabob brought the word back with him from the east.—London Chronicle.

A Poser.

"Please, pa," pleaded Bobby, "just one more."

"All right," said pa, closing his book.

"Well, say, pa," began Bobby, "who is going to bury the last man that dies?"

Not One of Them.

Bones—The great men are all dying off.

Jones—That doesn't make it necessary for you to see a doctor.

The olympiads consisted alternately of forty-nine and fifty months.

Inconveniently Tall.

The mayor of one of the communes of Augers had ordered a gamekeeper and a butcher to take a madman named Legrand to the St. Gemines lunatic asylum. On the way the gamekeeper noticed that their charge was in one of his lucid intervals and concluded that he would never consent to be handed over to the authorities. It was decided, therefore, to make him drunk, and all three adjourned to the nearest inn. Legrand took his liquor kindly. So did the others. And when the trio arrived at the asylum the governor could not make head or tail of their story. He therefore wired to the mayor, asking him which was the man who was to be detained. The mayor replied Legrand, but the telegraphist spelled it in two words, "Le grand" (the tall one). The governor, on examining the three men, saw that one was much taller than the others, so he promptly clapped him into a strait waistcoast and sent the other two away. It was three days later before the error was discovered.

Bismarck Forgave.

Bismarck could forgive, but he wished to do it after proper solicitation. At the beginning of the Danish war Field Marshal Wrangel, who was at the head of the Prussian troops, was exceedingly annoyed at one point to be telegraphed not to advance farther, and he returned a message telling King William that "these diplomatists who spoil the most successful operations deserve the gallows." After that Bismarck ignored him completely, and one day they met at the king's table, where it was especially awkward to preserve a coldness. Wrangel called everybody "du," and presently he turned to Bismarck, who was seated next him, and said, "My son, canst thou not forget?" "No," was the curt reply. After a pause Wrangel began again, "My son, canst thou not forgive?" "With all my heart," said Bismarck, and the breach was healed.

The Redwood.

Redwood forests are practically unharmed by forest fires, and it is common practice for the lumbermen to fell the trees and peel the bark from them and when the dry season is on set fire to the felled timber and burn the branches and bark and other wreckage without practical injury to the saw logs, which procedure would mean disaster to any other wood. Redwood contains no resin or turpentine of any kind, and, owing to its great resistant qualities in severe climatic conditions, is free from cracking or decay, where cinders might lodge and start fires. When burning, it is easily extinguished with a small quantity of water. It has the appearance of burnt cork and is harder to ignite a second time than at first.—Scientific American.

Paris' Secondhand Market.

There is a curious old market near Paris in which everything is sold at second hand. Working girls can fit themselves out there from head to foot. As a writer says, "Mimi can sell her old felt hat and buy a straw one, exchange her old dress for a new one and, if she likes, buy a steak and a salad for her dinner, a paper bag of fried potatoes, sweets and some flowers for her window. Democracy is king here, and no more attention is paid to the millionaire who is looking for something marvelous which he may pick up cheap than to the man with the wooden leg who wants a new left boot in exchange for a dozen sardine tins, five gloves and a stocking."

Lord Kelvin's Bravery.

Lord Kelvin once performed a daring experiment before a class of students. In the course of his lecture he said that while a voltage of 3,000 or so would be fatal to a man a voltage of some 300,000 would be harmless. He was going to give a practical illustration on himself, but the students cried out, "Try it on a dog!" Lord Kelvin cast a look of reproach at his class. "Didn't I figure it out myself?" he said quietly, as he walked to the apparatus and safely turned the tremendous voltage into himself.

Chinese Cologne.

The Chinese ladies have an odd kind of cologne—that is to say, they constantly have upon their person a small bag of sweet smelling gum similar to that which was used by the ancient Egyptian women. Numerous costly jars recently unearthed at Pyramida contain the cosmetics and perfumes which were used by Egyptian princesses, all of which bear a resemblance to those in vogue today among Chinese ladies of the highest rank.

Sorry He Spoke.

He—I'd like to know what enjoyment you can find in going from store to store looking at things you haven't the least idea of buying. She—I know I can't buy them, but there is a sort of melancholy pleasure in thinking that I could have bought them if I had married George Scads when I had the chance, instead of taking you.

Coldly Described.

"So you don't envy any of the world's men of genius?"

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I admire them, but I don't envy 'em. A genius is a man who gets a monument after he's dead instead of three square meals a day while he's living."—Washington Star.

MAKING HOES.

Quick Work In Turning Out Garden Implements.

The first hoe ever made consisted of a pointed or forked stick, and it was used both for preparing the ground for planting and in tearing out weeds. This was perhaps 3,000 years before Christ, but it remained for the nineteenth century to witness the introduction of really modern tools for the cultivation of the soil. Since then the evolution has been remarkably rapid until it is possible to produce a modern hoe, rake or fork in about five minutes. I mean by this that the actual operations through which each tool passes, aside from the time which the handles must remain in hot water before being bent, would not exceed the time specified.

The steel for garden tools is made in great quantities at Johnstown, Pa., from which place it is shipped to tool factories in the shape of flat bars a half inch thick. The wood which is used most for handles is second growth white ash and is cut in Tennessee, Arkansas and Georgia. A number of factories receive the handles already made, it having been turned out in the immediate vicinity of the timber supply. Fish oil for tempering the tools as they are made is another of the important products from a distance necessary to the making of our modern garden tools. It is brought from Gloucester, N. H.

The bars of steel, once at the tool factory, are made red hot in a furnace, after which one bar at a time is placed in a stamping machine and cut into the blanks or patterns for rakes, hoes or forks. The pattern for an article comprises the metal for the hoe, rake or fork proper and the shank. The shank is that part of the pattern to which, when completed, the handle will be attached.

After the shank has been drawn out to a desired length the remainder of the blank, which is to comprise the hoe proper, is again heated and is placed between huge metal rolls which, as they continue to revolve, flatten it into a sheet the thickness of a hoe. This sheet is then taken to a die, which is just the size of a hoe, and with a single stroke the form of the hoe blade is acquired. The shank is given its curved appearance in a form. While hot the embryo hoe is immersed in the fish oil for hardening. If a socket is to be used in attaching the handle, the socket is welded on to the shank. Otherwise it is known as a "shank" hoe. In polishing a hoe it is first ground upon a grindstone and then held against a buffing wheel. On some hoes the shank is bronzed with a brush, but this is not until after the handles have been put in place.—Philadelphia Record.

The Drug Store Morgue.

Every drug store has its morgue in which repose bottles of uncalled for medicine.

"Seldom a week passes that we do not put up a prescription that is never called for," said one druggist. "Why in the world the people that thus neglect their remedies after ordering them compounded will go to the trouble of consulting a doctor is more than I can figure out. If they don't want to take the stuff prescribed they certainly don't have to, but they might at least have the grace to come and take it home after we have gone to the trouble to prepare it, and not throw it back a dead loss on our hands. In most cases we keep the mixture indefinitely, hoping that the customer will show up some time and ask for the bottle. If we happen to know the delinquent's address we send it around C. O. D., but people who make a practice of ordering medicine that they never intend to take are not likely to leave their cards with the druggist."—New York Sun.

Hard and Soft Water.

All natural waters contain a greater or less amount of mineral water in solution. Rainwater has the smallest percentage of solid impurities of any, and therefore it is taken as the standard variety of soft water. The terms "soft" and "hard," however, as applied to water are, scientifically considered, purely relative.

A water is usually reckoned to be "soft" when it contains less than one five-thousandth part of its weight of mineral ingredients and "hard" when it contains more than one four-thousandth. Soft water has the property of easily forming a lather with soap and is, therefore, suitable for washing purposes, while hard water will only form a lather, and that imperfectly, with considerable difficulty. A mineral water has more than one two-thousandth of its weight of natural dissolved solids, and a medicinal water is a variety of mineral water containing a varying percentage of dissolved natural solid or gaseous drugs.

Word Peculiarities.

"A respectable minority," writes an English critic, "still insists upon pronouncing the name of the classic horse racing event 'Derby' instead of 'Darby' although almost nobody who is not either American or hopelessly old fashioned any longer calls a 'clark' a 'clurk.' There is really no doubt as to the pronunciation of the name of the great race, since it takes its name from the Earl of Derby's title, which is taken from the hundred of West Derby, in Lancashire, which is 'Darby,' according to local speech. There is evidence as to the pronunciation of the name as far back as 1660, in the fact that a French writer, who had evidently only heard the name spoken, then referred to the 'Comte d'Arbie.' It is an example of the capriciousness of language that, while 'Darby,' 'clark' and 'sartant' are recognized as correct, 'sarvant' and 'sarpent' are vulgar, and in the case of 'person' and 'parson' we actually have the same word specialized into two.

Curing a Pampered Pet.

A very clever veterinary had a system all his own. When he received an overfed toy dog he would consign him to a disused brick oven with a crust of bread, an onion and an old boot. When the dog began to gnaw the bread the anxious mistress was informed that her darling was "doing nicely." When it commenced operations on the onion word was sent that the pet was "decidedly better," but when the animal tackled the boot my lady was gratified to hear that her precious pet was "ready to be removed."—Woman's Home Companion.

How It Started.

"Talk about human beings having descended from such as you!" exclaimed Poll. "They're much more likely to have evolved from birds. You can't speak their language, and I can."

"I don't deny," responded Jocko, "that they got their long tongues from your family."

It was then that the two had their celebrated monkey and parrot time.—Chicago Tribune.

A French View of Englishmen.

To an American a Frenchman is a waxed mustachio and extraordinary stovepipe hat. In "Chaine Anglaise" the French idea of an Englishman is given. He speaks French with a shocking accent, ends every sentence with "all right" and when he is introduced to a woman does not remove his cap from his head or his pipe from his mouth.

Graft on a Family Tree.

Guest (at anniversary dinner)—You belong to one branch of the host's family, I believe. Poor Relation—Yes; I belong to the branch that never had any plums on it.—Tit-Bits.

Taking things easy means a hard siege of laying.